

MC Lars Horris

"The Roommate From Hell"

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Nate the RA: Hey! Welcome to Mirrielees orientation.
My name's Nate, and I'll be your RA for this year.
Today,
we'll be moving into our dorms and building
community.
So go get your keys from the main office, come back,
and
Get ready to meet your roommatesÃfÂçâ,¬Ã,Â!
alright?

He was the roommate from Hell!
He was the roommate from Hell!

MC Lars: Satan was my roommate, so junior year was
Hell
He lacked social skills and had a pungent smell
When your roommate is the devil, it can be extremely
whack
Putting posters on the wall, of Trapt and Nickelback
Until the break of dawn he'd be mutilating sheep
ÃfÂçâ,¬Ã..."It's 4 a.m. Satan, can you please go to
sleep?ÃfÂçâ,¬Ã,Â
I can't have girls over when the dorm smells like sterno
When did room 56 become Dante's inferno?
He likes death and destruction, I like radio and art,
He likes holding down Christians and reading Jean Paul
Sartre
While I'm going to class studying my notes
He's eating baby fetuses and sacrificing goats
He tricks the freshman girls into eating apples
Holding black masses down at the Campus Chapel
Should have never moved in, wish I were dead
Should have found a place off campus on Craig's List
instead

CHORUS

He was the roommate from Hell. His name was Lucifer
Someone call a priest. And bring the crucifer
He was the roommate from Hell. Leaves his pitchfork in
my bed
I'm in a satanic panic. 'Cause he is messing with my
head

MC Chris: Yo, pass that giant balloon of helium over here, yo.
Lars: Okay, but wait, Satan that's too much!
MC Chris: Boy you need a bitch
Not my fault we're mismatched
You geek out over Beakman's World,
I dig on World of WitchCraft
You're thinking that I'm riff raff, huffing on a dishrag
I am just a player, play Slayer then I kick back
I know I reek of sulfur, leave the shower curtain open
I come home drunk, make crank calls
To Queens and then Hoboken
But college is like Salem, all these bitches be so smokin'
If you're thinking that I'm leaving
Then I'm thinking that you're jokin'!
I gotta share my bunk with this post-punk chump
Calls this place a dump says, "f---, n---... "You've been through all my stuff,
I wish you'd go to Hell. f---, n--- I say,
f---, n---... "Hey that's where I'm from! f---, n---
Blasts Death Cab and Devo he's too emo to get crunk
I was a very nice boss down in Paradise Lost
I had very nice bling 'cause my minions mind floss
To hell with college, this is knowledge at a very high cost
Gotta go do some blow with that ho f---, n--- Kate Moss!

REPEAT CHORUS

MC Chris: Lars you're causing laughter
When you call yourself a rapper, dude,
How many Dead Milkman albums
Are there named after you?
I always got beer. I always got weed. Best roommate ever.
If you'd ever ask me!

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